1-See Yourself
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2-Wonder
©2003 Dianna Burrup

3-Peace
©1998 Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup, Dennis Scott, Ria Shultz

4-Didn't Want to Let You Down
©1999 DJ Burrup, Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup, Dennis Scott, Ria Shultz

5-Matter of Mind
©2003 Dianna Burrup / Suzie Perryman

6-Change of Heart
©1993 Bryan Huling

7-Apocaplytic Cowboy
©2005 Bryan Huling

8-Livin' on the Edge
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9-Truth
©2003 Dianna Burrup

10-Valarie's Dance (instrumental)
©2006 Dianna Burrup

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Di Burrup – lead and backing vocals, acoustic guitar, djembe

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Matter of Mind - Di Burrup and Suzie Perryman

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TRUTH
© 2003 Dianna Burrup

Some will dance with freedom
Life taken from the grave
And through the choice of freedom
Find a peace of their own way

Some will whisper loudly
And still cannot be heard
But prayers are answered softly
Bringing light into their world

Chorus: And some pass on with secrets
Buried just beneath the breath
And none will be the wiser
Of the silent words they kept
(Aah, Aaaah)

Many speak too harshly
With words that never land
They touch the edge of all they know
To find themselves, again

(Chorus)

Bridge: Those who speak so clearly
Shoot straight into the heart
To reach beyond known meaning
To the core of who we are

(Chorus)

Tag: Some will dance with freedom
Some will whisper loudly
Many speak too harshly
Those that see so clearly
And some pass on with secrets

VALARIE'S DANCE
(INSTRUMENTAL)
© 2006 Dianna Burrup

Dedicated to Valarie Keown ...
an authentic, deeply honest and inspiring blaze of sunshine that lives life FULL OUT in all it's wild glory ... a true woman I am so honored to know and love.

APOCOLYPTIC COWBOY
© 2005 Bryan Huling

Two suns shinin' on a Saturday night
The big boys sluggin' in a terrible fight
Each one tryin' to get the upper hand
Who's gonna live in the promised land
The east sky glows, a cold wind blows
Most the people went to who the hell knows
Ten years bound to a hole in the ground
Then a sweet wind blowin' is a beautiful sound

Chorus Apocalyptic Cowboy ridin' the range
Where the grass won't grow 'cause of acid rain
The creeks are all crippled and the cockroach roams
Guess we're all reapin' what we have sown
Apocalyptic Cowboy, yeah, yeah
Apocalyptic Cowboy, yeah, yeah

Got a three legged pony with just one eye
He glows in the dark so he's easy to spy
But he sings a sweet song as we gallop along
Lookin' for a Cowgirl to cure what's wrong

Here we go, into town, oh
Buy a drink from a two-faced wino
Found a girl who don't seem to mind, oh
My face is on the crispy side, oh

(Chorus)

Bridge: Then a bad man with two left hands
Tried to take the town in a bloody stand
Shot twelve folks just standin' by
Kicked dirt in my pony's eye
Tries to take my girl out for a ride
Didn't see the six shooter on her side
Wound up kissin' the end of her gun
Looks real sorry for what he has done

(Chorus)

LIVIN' ON THE EDGE
© 1992 Bryan Huling

She was the apple of her daddy's eye
She couldn't tell him the truth
She couldn't stand to see him cry
Fifteen with a baby, what a big surprise
Her momma said "You've failed me, get out of my sight".

Chorus Is it any wonder that (she, he, they) ran away
Livin' on the edge of another lonely day
Is it an wonder that (he, she, they) live(s) that way
Livin' on the edge
Livin' on the edge
Livin' on the edge

Out in the alley where the bad boys would play
Danny had his first taste of his last dying day
Sixteen with a needle; he couldn't stand the pain
Of livin' with the hunger, of living with the shame

(Chorus)

Bridge Bob lost his family to a bottle of gin
Lost his job and his home,
he watched the walls crumbling in
Now he sleeps under bridges,
he eats a lot of trash
He dreams of lost love,
he collects cans for cash

(Chorus)

Time passes too quickly, time passes too slow
When you live on the sidewalks with nowhere to go
Folks pretend they can't see you,
they'll pretend that they don't hear
They'll work all kinds of magic
tryin' to make you disappear

(Chorus)

SEE YOURSELF
© 1977 Bryan Huling

On a rainy winter afternoon
I found a box of photographs
That seemed to tell the stories of my life

Watching as the pictures
Slowly melted into memories
I was blinded by this sudden flash of light

Pre-Chorus And I looked at myself
In the window pane
Through the pourin' rain
Don't look back, musn't look back

And lurking in the corners
I saw shadows of the people
Who had turned their backs upon me as a child
Looking in their eyes I saw the reason for their anger
Was there within the many times I'd lied

Pre-Chorus And I looked at myself
In the window pane
Through the pourin' rain
Don't look back, musn't look back

Chorus There come a time when you must try
To lift that wool from off your eyes
There come a time when you must try
To see yourself

Then walking down this hallway
Of these feelings I'd forgotten
I felt the wieght fall suddenly from me
Turning the handle on the door that said tomorrow
I stepped out into the life I'd want to lead

Chorus x 2

WONDER
©2003 Dianna Burrup

She grabbed a rope and took a swing, far away
Now it's time to walk around again
Took some time for herself -- in the middle of her life
Seemed like the perfect thing to do

Chorus She can't see through the pourin' change
But she wonders
A fleeting thought can seem so strange –
Sounds like thunder in her heart
As the seasons come for the snow again
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
Then she'll wonder ...

Waking up on solid ground, firmly looking
Children couldn't move until she -- tied their shoes
She lived most of her life in a liquid paper bottle
Where all the world appeared so sane

Chorus

Bridge Running through life,
Racing to get to somewhere else
Tripping over all the signs
That all the wrongs are wiped away,
And all lies are forgiven
Just in the nick, nick of time

Chorus She can't see through the pourin' change
But she wonders
A fleeting thought can seem so strange –
Sounds like thunder in her heart
As the seasons come for the snow again
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
She'll step outside with her bare feet on ...
Then she'll wonder ...

PEACE

©2003 Bryan Huling, Dianna Burrup, Denni's Scott, Ria Shutz

There's a lonely man walkin' down the road
Always carryin' someone else's load
There's a turn up ahead
He don't know which way to go, which way to go

Chorus Tryin' to find peace in a bottle
Peace in a young girl's arms
Trying to find peace in survival
Tryin' to forget the piece of him that's gone

So another day and his ship goes by
Still he has to stop and wonder why
He's never in the right place
At the right time

(Chorus)

Bridge He turns his back on the cold hard rain
To see the setting sun
It's been so long since he's heard his own name
But he just keeps pushin' on

(Verse 1
Chorus x 2)

Tag Tryin' to find peace
Tryin' to find peace
Peace

DIDN'T WANT TO LET YOU DOWN

© 2003 DJ Burrup; Denni's Scott, Jay Wyrick.

I saw you standing in the doorway
You wouldn't look at me
I could see the pain was in your eyes
I promised I would always be there
You could come to me and I watched
my truth become a lie

Chorus I didn't want to let you down
Didn't want to see the tears fall from your face
Hope it's true in life
what goes will come around
And I can see you again

You were a child when I first met you ...
held you in my arms
You were not from me but mine to raise
I know I taught you that in every life,
some rain might fall
But I love you still, no matter what they say

Bridge: Everybody wants to say that it's all over
But that's not the way I feel inside
I still remember all your laughter
And I remember every tear you cried

(Chorus)

MATTER OF MIND

© 2005 Dianna Burrup / Suzie Perryman

Fading in and out
with those that care what I think
No rhyme or reason to fly away
It's just a matter of mind

Lonely, sad and afraid
Is a story stuck in time
Waiting, Watching
It's all just a matter of mind

Chorus Who's voice,
who's voice am I hearing
Oh, the possibilities
Underneath it all I'm fallin'
Pictures before my eyes
This life, this life that I'm living
Oh, it's a matter of

Matter of mind....

Waking up around
The time it takes to to steer clear
Back down to earth and around again
It's just a matter of mind

Reminders everywhere
of what we already know
No time for wishin' it all away
It's all just a matter of mind

Chorus x 2

CHANGE OF HEART

© 1993 Bryan Huling

An old man standing on the end of the pier
Watching ships rolling out to the sea
He lays his head down in his hands
I can see his shoulders shake from where I stand
A silver tear rolls down a charcoal cheek

He left his home port in '83
Worked his way across the deep blue sea
It took a lot of coal to keep that big engine burning
As he sweat and the fire danced
He dreamed about the girl he left behind on the chance
He could find the streets of gold in the promised land

Chorus He's had a change of heart
He knows that life without her is not worth living
With everything that the man could own
His broken heart made an empty home
He's had a change of heart

He spent the next ten years tending bar & shining shoes
Working 17 hours a day just to pay his dues
Saving nickels, saving dimes
Until he had enough to hang up a sign
On a place down by the water he could call his own

Then he had lots of money and the friends that go with it
This was the high life and he was ready to live it
But he felt something wrong inside and he knew he could never hide
From the love of the women he'd left so far behind

(Chorus)

Bridge: He'll take the next boat south out of Baton Rouge
He's not too old yet to make a hand on a hired crew
Heading back to heaven with Rosanna
Lord, let her still be waiting there

(Chorus)